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From the Washington Federalist.

RECANTATOR—No. III.

"I cannot help recommending a "revisal of the laws on the subject "of naturalization—Considering the "ordinary chances of human life, a "denial of citizenship under a resi-"dence of fourteen years, is a deni-"al to a great proportion of those "who ask it, and controuls a policy "pursued from their first settlement, "by many of those states, and still "believed of consequence to their "prosperity—&c. And shall we re-"fuse to the unhappy fugitives from "distress, that hospitality which the "savage of the wilderness extended "to our fathers arriving in this land? "Shall oppressed humanity find no "asylum on this globe?"

[*Message to Congress, Dec. 8, 1801.*]

TO THOMAS JEFFERSON,

President of the United States.

SIR,

The prefixed quotation sufficiently announces the subject of the present letter. That part of your message which recommends a revisal, or in other words, the repeal of the laws upon the subject of aliens, and enforced by the dulcet plaintiveness of the concluding paragraph, has already excited the public sensibility in some newspaper observations. Suffer me, however, to tender you the "*homage*" of my deepest sensibility for that unbounded tenderness you feel for distant aliens, and to mingle my tears with yours in the afflictive view which you have taken of human wretchedness. I thought that you had hitherto assumed the character of an enbending sloic, a profound philosopher, and a severe republican. That regardless of all tender feeling, you worshiped virtue in her sternest shape, and viewed all those softnesses of nature which sometimes play around the human heart, as degradations to manly dignity, and as snares and trammels to enthral philosophy. Your philosophy, however, has more of the melting mood in it than I supposed. Camelion-like, it changes colour in a change of time, and no two ever sees it of the same complexion. In youth, that season of benevolence and high impassioned sensibility, your philosophy was stern and frigid-wrapped in composure, and abstracted from the tumult of the day, you looked from the mountain top with freezing apathy—Not sir, on alien wretchedness—but native sensibility, domestic ardor. But age, and a better knowledge of the world, which with most men dry up the springs of humanity, and bolt the door of feeling against misery and woe, in you have stript philosophy of all its rigors, and sloic virtue of its stern austerity. Universal philanthropy assumes an unknown station in your heart, and the fancied miseries of distant nations become the mournful topic of an old man's declamation. Youth, sir, surely is the genial time, for head long passion and unbridled sensibility to gain ascendancy. In that season, the animated errors of an honest heart, if ever, may pass uncensured; for then the mild corrective of age and wisdom is wanting to retard the impulse. But, sir, in you a strange phenomenon appears! The insensibility of austere old age accompanies your younger life, and youthful ardor suddenly bursts forth in full extravagance, when dull old age comes on!

At the close of our revolutionary struggle, terminating in our *own*, the American pulse beat high for *universal* freedom. Having ourselves escaped an ignominious thraldom, through foreign succor, a seeming policy for population, but now impressive philanthropy and gratitude, disposed America to open in her bosom an asylum to 'oppressed humanity' throughout all the world. At that time the pathetic sentiment which you have lately uttered, would have found a respondent feeling in every bosom. But you yourself, sir, at that time checked the growing sensibility, pointed out its fallacy, and marked its dangerous tendency. This philanthropic zeal you witnessed; you saw its progress. It was the intemperate effusion of American felicity, seeking to impart its joys to all mankind. Wrapped in the mantle of philosophy, you probed its delusive subtlety, and called upon America to pause. On that occasion your voice was indeed the voice of philosophy, and every sentiment was clothed with wisdom. The romantic feelings of the times might have felt a wound. That feverish and frantic love of mankind, which equalizes all creation in affection, might have felt a shock at your resistance to its influence; but calm experience and dispassion have long since certified your doctrine. You at that time taught us to believe, that the unrestrained admission of foreigners into the bosom of America, would be to sap her virtue and endanger her felicity. That "*they "would bring with them the princi-"ples of the governments they leave,*" principles directly hostile to those of ours; "*or if able to throw them off, "it would be in exchange for an "unbounded licentiousness, passing, "as is usual, from one extreme to "another.*"—"*You told us it "would be a miracle, were they to "stop precisely at the point of tem-"perate liberty.*"—"*These prin-"ciples with their language they "would transmit to their children. "In proportion to their numbers "they would share with us the legis-"lation. They would infuse into it "their spirit, warp and bias its di-"rections, and render it a heteroge-"neous, incoherent, distracted mass.*" [Notes on Virginia, p. 91.] Such were the sentiments of your early life, and such the wisdom of your younger days. Turn to the title of this paper, and there behold the sickening contrast. In *this*, we perceive the matured wildom of venerable age in *youth*; in *that*, the frantic enthusiasm of empassioned youth in *age*. In *this*, we beheld the wisdom of philosophy combined with patriotism; in *that*, the madened fury of a distempered sensibility, which sickens virtue and the love of country. In *this*, we behold a "*temperate liberty*" acknowledged, and *licentiousness* excluded; in *that*, is presented the confused perspective of vice and virtue mingled; *human wretchedness* and *human infamy* in wild disorder are thrown together, and patriotism and treason go hand in hand before us. In *this*, we behold our morals, government and liberties protected, in the cautious admission of emigrants amongst us; in *that*, all those considerations are swept away in the copious torrent of philanthropic tenderness. Lest I should incur the censure of a want of candor, before I take my leave of this passage in your notes, I will notice that observation in your book upon which the effort may be made to rescue you from the imputation of such an inconsistency. Upon the subject of aliens, in page 92, you say: "If "they come of themselves they are "entitled to all the rights of citizen-"ship, but I doubt the expediency "of inviting them by extraordinary "encouragements."

Suffer me to ask, whether they come of themselves, or whether they be invited, is not the effect upon America the same in fact? Would they not in either case "still bring with them the principles of the government which they leave?" Or if able to throw them off, would it be less in "exchange for an unbounded licentiousness?" We ought to hold out no inviting prospect you admit, we ought to offer no "extraordinary encouragement." Why not? Because we are in danger by their coming of having our government degraded, our morals injured, our liberties polluted with licentiousness, and our legislation distracted and confused. Will these baneful circumstances less attend them should they come without an invitation? If it be the policy of America to hold out no "extraordinary encouragement," if by encouragement she runs the risk of incurring those dangers which you so ably have depicted, surely no position can be clearer than that she ought to discourage the emigration of them. Thus then, sir, if this be the subterfuge you aim it, it can serve you nothing. You have raised a distinction without a difference, and the logical correctness of your own mind must shrink from such a quibble. You have, sir, passed the rubicon. There is no retraction. An inconsistency is fixed upon you, and to wipe away the stigma you must resort to the stale finesse of a whining recantation, or you must bully the understanding of America. I hope you will excuse me when I say, that the present inconsistency is too prominent and glaring, too big with some disastrous tendency, to escape the observations of your country. Now, that you have reached the highest office in America, the abandonment of sentiments so wise, so just, so universally acknowledged, involve either an original defect of principle, or a subsequent abandonment of principles originally virtuous. Charity herself is mute. Sophistry is disarmed of her usual weapons, and virtue in confusion retires from a scene, where she only has been made to bear a part, to render her degradation the more conspicuous. In this contrariety of sentiment, there is something which unusually awes and commands the human imagination. The mind is alarmed at that magnitude of depravity, which can sport with the feelings of America, and which makes human wretchedness become a plaything. It is irresistably impelled to find the source of such discordant sentiments, and probe the motive which could give them utterance. To probe that motive is the humble effort of the present letter. I have long since heard the observation that one of the most prominent defective features in your political deportment was your insatiable longing after popular approbation. That here was the altar at which you offered up devotion, and here the object of your unwearied labor. That your enmity to the former administrations of our government favored of this passion, that your objections flattered the people's ignorance and prejudice, and that here we might see the origin of that vast philanthropy which runs through all your latter publications. Whether this be the darling passion of your soul, whether this love of "popularity" be the controling power of your conduct, is not for me dogmatically to determine. But on this truth I rest with confidence; that if it be the operating spring which directs your sentiments, those sentiments are fraught with poison, and that in you we see the serpent of destruction to sting the glory of your country. For common reason and common observation tell us, that from an adulterated source no purity can flow. But here, sir, do not misapprehend me. A desire for your country's love is one thing, and the love of vulgar adulation is another. The one is the immediate offspring of conscious virtue, and the noblest incentive to a glorious life. The other is a substitute for this, and maintains its influence by flattery and meanness. The one looks no further than the attainment of that love; here is the point of its ambition, and here the pinnacle of all its wishes. The other secures it as an instrument to obtain some latent purpose which honesty and virtue are ashamed to own. An admiring world and a grateful country have seen the one exemplified in Washington. The archives of our nation will record, in a late executive communication, an example of the other. In short, sir, the love of "popularity" or the inordinate desire for popular applause, is the lowest grade of sycophancy. It flatters ignorance and folly, and represents poor man in the blackest colurs of which his nature is susceptible. Have you not marked how the fascinating demagogue will steal upon his senses; warp and bias the honest directions of his heart, and almost change the nature of his being? Captivated by some airy phantasm, he knows not what; enraged at injuries he never felt, the monster of delusion renders society a scene of terror more savage than the wilderness, and expires in an agony of rage which discriminates no object of resentment. Has not the "volume of faithful history" evinced this truth? Were not the republics of antiquity demolished in this way? And has not the deluded populace, in every æra, been made the instrument of their own destruction? It is this insidious object with which you are accused. It is here we find the source of all that tenderness for alien misery and woe, and here the cause of all your inconsistencies. Without recurring to the variance between the opinion in your message, and that apparent in your notes, the concluding sentence of the quoted paragraph, whether we consider the matter it contains, the language in which it is expressed, or the application of it to the subject with which it was connected, presents a phenomenon, in executive communications.—Whilst it furnishes the novel circumstance of the executive assailing the legislative branch of our government in all the pathos of a popular harangue, and therefore dishonorable to both, its aim is evidently to give a new tone to public sentiment, and to captivate the feelings of the emigrating alien. Having briefly recommended a revisal of the naturalization act, without one sober, sound reflection on the principles upon which that act was predicated, you suddenly befet the feelings of the legislature, and as suddenly dissolve into a flood of tears. May I not ask you, sir, whether you did seriously deign this language for the congress of America? Was it not a watch-word for disaffected *fugitives* from distant regions to rally round your standard? Was it not the offering of acknowledgment to those who had fought your battles on a late occasion, and an exhortation to be in readiness when three revolving years shall pass away? I leave this question with your conscience—"And "shall we refuse to the unhappy fu-"gitives in distress, that hospitality "which the savage in the wilderness "extended to our fathers arriving in "this land?"

To evince, sir, the artful subtlety of this sentiment and language, and the delusive tendency which you designed to give it, I must claim your indulgence to a minute examination of the different members of the sentence. It is impossible to imagine thas you meant to convey the idea that "*fugitives from distress*" alone were to be embraced in the recommended revisal of the naturalization act—Because no law upon that subject can discriminate between a fugitive from distress or persecution, a fugitive from choice (if I may be allowed the expression) and a fugitive from justice. If we remove the usual disabilities on aliens, that amelioration must extend to all. Why then this emphasis upon the "*unhappy* fugitives from distress?" An unhappy persecuted being compelled to leave his native country, and flying to America for safety, is a spectacle which agonizes our nature. Humanity must weep at his condition, and if we were to turn him from our door, we should deserve the curse of heaven. But the lawless miscreant, whose life has been the forfeit of his crimes—a fugitive from the impending resentment of his country, surely cannot merit the tender appellation of an "*unhappy* fugitive from *distress*." You though have connected them together in all the emphasis of laboured phraseology. The persecuted *fugitive*, and the *fugitive* from justice, are equally the subjects of your pathos. They are both *unhappy fugitives*, and both are flying from *distress*. If misery and innocence alone were to be imported to America, our alien disabilities would savor of oppression. Humanity might then complain of our rigour, and the indignant finger of the world should mark disgrace upon us. But, sir, the golden age has not returned as yet. The lamb still flies in trepidation from the wolf, and the wolf still prowls about the fold. The life of man is still a life of rapine, and vice is still the enemy of virtue. Unhappy man is still obliged to guard against the midnight robber and the assassin, and trick and stratagem are still in fashion. The disabilities imposed by our government on aliens were predicated on these truths. It was not, as you insinuate, the abhorrent rigour of a misanthropic spirit which feels no pang at human misfortune and oppression; but the honest dictate of prudence and discretion which vice and infamy had rendered necessary. It was, sir, a necessary caution which self-security suggested, and adopted as a principle of policy by all mankind. Say, then, what must be the folly, or what the baseness of the man, who knowing this, can class misfortune with depravity, & stigmatize that government with savage inhumanity, which doubts & proves the fidelity of aliens before she admits them to her bosom? Say, what must be the madness or baseness of the man, the infatuation or designing subtlety of *his* heart, who overwhelms considerations such as these, by the inundating flow of philanthropic nonsense?—Your former sentiments exclude the one alternative, the other you must answer for. Would you fain induce us to believe, sir, that this section of your language, this arrangement of expression was the accidental combination of unguarded thinking? No, sir, it is the transverse look of "*popularity*;" it is the pouring of libation at that unhallowed shrine. But let us turn again to the paragraph extracted; and here again I must be permitted to enquire, why you have selected the singular expression of "*fugitive*" from distress? Are all who come here *fugitives*? Is the rod of persecution uplifted over all who migrate to our land? And does the danger of pursuit demand the breathless speed of *fugitive* alacrity? In the various descriptions of emigrants amongst us, there are but two to whom your *fugitive* expression can apply. They who fly from persecution and oppression, and they who fly from the halter and the gibbet. For that description of emigrants who come from motives not *coerced* upon them, upon no principle of *English* understanding can be classed among a tribe of *fugitives*. The term is expressive of precipitation, and implies a violence of motive which excludes free agency. Thus we may say that Doctor Priestly was a *fugitive*, because as is alledged, he was oppressed and persecuted. Hamilton Rowan was no doubt a *fugitive*, because the motive which impelled him was the safety of existence. But can we call the merchant, the manufacturer and mechanic, who come in calm and undisturbed composure, *fugitives*? Can we call the gentleman, the man of pleasure and of fortune, because he likes our climate or our soil better than his own, a *fugitive*? No, sir, you are an author and a scholar. You want not to annex that idea to your language. Let us then reflect upon the inference produced. You have in the unbridled tenderness of feeling and philanthropy, called upon the legislature of America to admit those "*fugitives*" without limitation or restriction into the bosom of your country. A tenderness equally extended to the murderer and traitor, as the victim of persecution and oppression. You have without discrimination or reflection condemned your government and country for an act of inhumanity more barbarous and cruel than the *savage of the wilderness* would perpetrate, because that government would not permit an alien *fugitive* to claim each privilege at once which native citizens

enjoy; and above all, Sir, without diſtinction between the virtuous and vicious, you have called upon the *fugitive* and diſaffected refuſe of the world to claim protection at your hands, for you have ſung a requiem to all their ſorrows. He who may properly be deemed a "*fugitive* from diſtreſs," receives the balmy cordial which you have poured into his wounds, with gratitude, and he will breathe a benediction on you for it. The other *fugitive*, not leſs unhappy, for vice is miſery, finds in your ſentiments his vices flattered, his turpitude encouraged, and he walks abroad in all the majeſty of undiſturbed licentiouſneſs. He finds that you have embraced him, in the general tenor of your language, and he therefore tenders you the "*homage of his high conſideration.*" Who can deny this artful deſtination of your ſentiments, this double ultimatum of your language?

But of all the parts of this extraordinary paragraph, the inſidious introduction of the word "*hoſpitality*" is the moſt to be admired, and is the moſt evincive of the object for which the ſentence was compoſed. To aggravate the picture of diſtreſs which you had delineated of promiſcuous innocence and guilt eloping from the iron rod of perſecution, you intimate, that all the heterogeneous moriſco aſks, at our hands, is common *hoſpitality*; and to give the picture a ſtill more tender aſpect, the benevolent "*ſavage of the wilderneſs*," is brought into the groupe, diſpenſing that to our fathers which we in later times refuſe *to others*. To ſtrip your idea of its ſamſel clothing, it amounts to this: That the fourteen years probationary trial heretofore impoſed by our government on aliens, was a moſt *hoſpitable* act—An act at which the *ſavage of the wilderneſs* revolts, and diſgraceful therefore to an civilized community. Now, ſir, anſwer me in all the ſeriouſneſs of giving information, how is the virtue of a nation's *hoſpitality* infringed by any fetter or reſtriction on the naturalization of an alien? How can the hoſpitable temper of a nation be implicated in this way? And how can it reſult that becauſe the "*ſavage of the wilderneſs*" received our fathers in their land our reſtrictions on an alien is a violation of humanity?

National hoſpitality differs not at all from private hoſpitality.—Naturalization in a nation, is like the private adoption of a private individual; and as well might you accuſe an individual of a want of hoſpitality for not adopting as an inmate of his houſe every ſtranger that he meets with, as that a nation ſhould be implicated for a reſtriction of the act of naturalization. A grammatical underſtanding of the terms themſelves import the difference. But Sir, excuſe my loquacity on this ſubject; I pretend not to ſay that you have produced this confuſion in the terms, becauſe you knew not their ſeveral import. Once more I ſay, that you are an author and a ſcholar; but is there not ſomething wonderfully ſoothing in the very name of "*hoſpitality.*" It runs moſt ſweetly on the tongue, and falls in ſweet and tender accents on the ear. Did you not think there was a certain magic in the word which no alien ſenſibility could reſiſt? Believe me, Sir, that you have ſtruck the chord which vibrates to the *then* heart.

In the concluſion however of this high wrought allegory, I think you have ſomewhat overſhot your mark. The idea of an untutored ſavage teaching America the virtue of "*hoſpitality*," in the abſtract, is a thought of ſublimity and grandeur. To behold the fiend of perſecution with uplifted arm and with an iron rod, in cloſe purſuit of ſome *unhappy fugitive* who flies and ſpeeds away to fair America—To ſee the genius of this promiſed land, this land of ſafety and aſylum, repelling his entrance at the threſhold, would have left the picture incomplete. At that critical conjuncture of his fortune to ſee, the *ſavage of the wilderneſs* in bending attitude and with extended arm inviting his approach, is a happy termination of the whole deſign. But whence do you derive the hiſtoric fact thus honorable to the ſavage? and whence the circumſtance of that unbounded *hoſpitality* exhibited to our fathers arriving in this land? I am yet to learn the nature of the *hoſpitality* they offered, or whether they extended any. I am yet to learn that in the ſettlement of our fathers in this land, the *ſavage of the wilderneſs* was at all conſulted. But taking your diction as concluſive of the fact, believing that the ſavage felt and executed all that human tenderneſs could do for human wretchedneſs, what is the moral of the ſtory? Here indeed if you had 'tears you might prepare to ſhed them.' If indeed we had lived upon the bounty of the ſavage, as your term of 'hoſpitality' unequivocally imports, why then we have the crime of ingratitude and perfidy ſuperadded to that lawleſs treatment which our fathers did inflict upon that helpleſs and defenceleſs people. Their requital of the '*hoſpitality*' the ſavage gave them ſhould be an awful monument to all creation. Like the ſerpent in the table we have bit the hand that fed us; we have uſurped their territory from them, and doomed their progeny to extirpation and deſtruction. Is this the '*hoſpitality*' you aim at? Is this your object when you quote the ſavage? You will pardon the conjecture, if I err Sir, but I cannot help thinking that the *hoſpitality* you ſpeak of, would ultimately ſink us to that grade of wretchedneſs, in which we find the *hoſpitable ſavage of the wilderneſs*. Our alien gueſts will one day *meaſure* that to us which our fathers *meted* to the ſavage. The claim which hoſpitality creates is but a "*lilliputian tie*," and philoſophy you know, can prove that gratitude is a ſentiment, which ſhould be rooted from the human boſom. I thank you therefore for the introduction of the *hoſpitable ſavage* to our view, for in his fate perhaps we ſee the prototype of our country.

"The '*volume of faithful hiſtory*' univerſally evinces, that the final deſtruction of Empires, Republics, and all civil inſtitutions has invariably proceeded from one of three cauſes. Either from foreign conqueſt, where ſome ambitious nation '*feeling power and forgetting right*' has wreſted from a people its liberties and happineſs.—From internal uſurpation, by ſome flagitious and daring individual; or from an infatuated people themſelves, abandoning ſubſtantial freedom, for an airy deluſive phantaſm which wears its name.—Without recurring to the pregnant volume of antiquity, in the fate of Poland we behold a recent example of the firſt; Cromwell's æra preſents the ſecond, and the agonizing ſpaſms of infuriate France is a living and an awful monument of the third deſcription. In reviewing the fortunes of America from her birth as an independent nation of the world, to this period of her political exiſtence, it becomes a ſubject of an awful ſpeculation to ſcan the deſtiny which hangs upon her. Unlike all other governments on earth, ſhe reſts alone upon the virtue of her people for her ſafety and protection. With cautious vigilance ſhe has culled the '*freeſt principles of the Engliſh conſtitution*' for her model, and touched no feature which corrupts her plan of pureſt freedom. In conformity to theſe ſhe has built the fabric of her political exiſtence upon the affections of her children, their unanimity, their love of liberty and virtue. Her government was faſhioned for their welfare, ſhe therefore keeps no band of vaſſals to maintain it. Hence then reſults the danger of the ſyſtem which would open in the boſom of America an aſylum for the *fugitives* of Europe. We have no governmental force to reſtrain licentiouſneſs if practiſed, and can you mean to ſay we ought to calculate upon the virtue of the '*fugitive*'? Hence too reſults the wiſdom of that cautious circumſpection which preſcribed on aliens the fourteen years probationary trial; and hence the inference that when we fall, we ſhall fall the victim of our own deluſion.

Upon no ground of calculation can we ſay, that we ſee our antitype in Poland—No mercenary band can here aſſail us—We could repel a combination of the world—Nor can we fear the bold undaunted uſurpation of a Cromwell or a Cæſar—They had their minions at their call; they had their armies to command—In France, oh God! in France we ſee what ſad cataſtrophe awaits our end—each reigning tyrant as he trod the ſtage, like you thed tears at human wretchedneſs; and as he marked each victim to ambition "*oppreſſed humanity*" was ſtill the theme. But France, that land of freedom and philanthropy, whoſe boſom offered an aſylum to the *unhappy* "*fugitive*" of every clime now bows ſubmiſſion to a tyrant's nod. Is this ſir, the legendary tale of airy fiction, which finds no annal of exiſtence? or is it not a truth to ſtain the *page of faithful hiſtory?*

Before I conclude the preſent letter, I hope you will receive, as I intend it, an apology for that freedom of manner with which I have addreſſed you. It happens to you, as to all other pſeudo-reformers of the world, to forget that the dangerous doctrines which you diſſeminate abroad, cannot be confined to this or that particular direction, and that the propagator of them not unfrequently becomes a victim to his own deſigns. There was a time, ſir, ſince the operation of the preſent government, when a reſpect for Preſidential office would have reſtrained in me ſuch a familiar perſonality of expreſſion, even were that office poſſeſſed by one leſs worthy than yourſelf. I had once been taught that the preſidency of America was an high and dignified appointment, and that altho' no magic ſanctity could ſhield it from public ſcrutiny, yet that the honor of our nation would be wounded, if it were approached with indecorous licenſe.

When I reſolved upon the preſent ſeries of letters to you, and the manner of addreſs to be adopted, I was well aware, that there were ſome who would feel diſpleaſure at that manner, tho' the matter in itſelf might meet their fulleſt approbation—Entertaining no ſenſe of reſpect for you but as the office which you hold may reflect it on you, the honeſt patriot might deem the dignity of his country violated, when even an ignoble incumbent of that office was made the perſonal and familiar object of epiſtolary cenſure—I have always therefore intended to explain the motive which has governed me, whenever in the progreſs of my obſervations that explanation might be connected with the ſubject of enquiry. A poſſibility does yet exiſt ſir, that your departure from the wiſdom and experience of the world, is the aberration of an heated fancy, reſtleſs for innovation and eaſily enfatuated. That if thoſe errors be the ebullitions of a deluded mind, the phantom which has ſhackled it in error for a moment would vaniſh as the morning miſt when the fatal operation of ſuch ſentiments ſhould come to bear upon yourſelf—That if in your adminiſtration you ſhould feel the dignity of preſidential character degraded in the virulent colliſion of exiſting parties, you would call to your mind the fantaſtic ſentiment you uttered that the "*Reaſon*" of the world was ſufficient to combat its "*errors of opinion*"—That if forgetting you, the fickle multitude ſhould lend a willing ear to ſome fallacious demogue more captivating than yourſelf, who in flattering them miſrepreſents your life, you would then deſpiſe the putrid ſervices of thoſe who have exalted you by the baſe detraction of your predeceſſors. That if your feelings ſhould be tortured, your ſentiments perverted, your worthieſt object attributed to the worſt of motives, you would then perceive that the "*arraignment of all abuſes at the bar of public reaſon*" furniſhes no antidote to the wounded ſenſibilities of innocence and virtue—you would then perceive that "*public reaſon*" has exiſted only in the diſtempered fancy of modern philoſophy, and that private character and life are periſhing around us, whilſt "*public reaſon*" is no where to be found. That if you be the virtuous man which ſome have thought you, you may ſtand a monument of that wretched philoſophy which builds the happineſs of mankind on their innate virtue, and oppoſes common "*reaſon*" to all their errors of opinion—that you may ſtand a "*monument*" of the fallacy of that wretched political doctrine, which draws no line of diſtinction between the "*freedom of religion*" and a total abandonment of it—between the *freedom* and the licentiouſneſs of the preſs—And above all ſir, that you may find a ſelf convicted "*monument*" of the miſerable exiſtence of that infatuated man who builds his happineſs upon the fleeting favor of the populace, and to obtain that honor would woo the ſuffrage of the alien "*fugitive.*"

RECANTATOR.

From the New Brunſwick Guardian.

THE ANTI-FEDERAL SHIP.

SAILORS love to ſpeak of the numerous voyages they have made, the ſhip-wrecks they have ſuffered, and the dangers they have eſcaped. Being in company a few days ago, with an old American tar, whom I highly eſteem, I heard him relate the various occurrences which took place during a ſhort cruiſe off our coaſt, and as the relation pleaſed me, Mr. Guardian, I have committed it to paper, under the full perſuaſion, that it will alſo gratify many of your readers.

"March 5th, 1801, my heart of oak," ſaid the aged ſeaman, "I ſlept on board the *Look Out, Captain Federaliſt*. Our ſhip was a new, but a ſteady and a ſwift ſailing veſſel; our men were leſs in number than what a Frenchman generally carries, but they were all to a man, brave fellows, and our Captain, let me tell you, was an old experienced ſailor of laſt war. So all hands on deck we ſailed from Boſton with a fair wind. Nothing of importance happened till we came to the Cape of Virginia; there the man at the maſt head gave us notice one morning early, of a large ſhip bearing right down upon us. As ſhe drew near, I took her at firſt to be a French man of war, for ſhe carried the *tri-coloured flag*. She was full of men from bow to ſtern—her ſails were filled—all her ports up, and her lights fore an aft burning, as if prepared for action; But I perceived that ſhe had too little *ballaſt*, and had left *anchor on ſhore*. She proved on cloſe examination to be the *Anti Federaliſt, Captain Jefferſon*, an old built veſſel of Virginia, but lately fitted up at New-York. As this was the very ſhip we had come to look after, I took near notice of her. —I ſaw one Giles, a clumſy ſailor at the helm—and for cook they had one Duane, an Iriſhman—The moment ſhe came along ſide, "Hail! the ſhip! ho!" cried one Gallatin; but what elſe he ſaid I cannot tell, for being a foreigner, and ſpeaking broken Engliſh I could not underſtand him. Our boatſwain, one Bayard, a bold, intrepid ſeamen, took up the ſpeaking trumpet, and reſolutely replied—"The Look Out, Captain Federaliſt from Boſton." On hearing this, I ſaw they all ſmiled contemptuouſly, and after a ſhort conference with one another, determined to keep perfect ſilence towards us; for when our Captain aſked where they were bound to, they returned no anſwer, which led me think they were all ſtruck dumb—and hence, among our men ſhe got the name of the *dumb ſhip*; but dumb as they pretended to be, they cried out as they paſſed us "Keep off, or I'll ſend you inſtantly to the bottom."

Unable to cope with a veſſel of her ſtrength and armed only for purpoſe of defence, we did not reply, but kept jogging on behind, reſolved, notwithſtanding her crew were dumb to watch her motions; & it was well we did ſo—for a few days after, Captain Jefferſon ordered one Breckenridge to take the helm, and then we ſaw her bear down upon two veſſels a heard us; theſe were the Conſtitution and the Judiciary, two of the beſt ſhips that ever ſwam on water. On ſeeing them, the Captain of the Anti-Federaliſt called out to the man, "There they are—now *meſſmates*, ſince you acknowledge that I am *the greateſt Captain in the world*, come bear a hand—this will doubtleſs *enlarge the circle of your felicities; like ſenſeleſs men, ſeek in the deſtruction of thoſe two Britiſh ſhips, your long loſt dominion of the ocean*," "Huzza!" cried the whole crew obſequiouſly, and among them the voices of Maſon, Clinton, and ſeveral other officers on board were to be clearly diſtinguiſhed.

But, added the Captain "Let us be prudent meſſmates, the Conſtitution is a fine ſhip, and has for *eight years ſailed in the full tide of ſucceſsful experiment*. Halo! my lads, ſtep ſome of you into the long boat, and try to pull the Conſtitution a good diſtance from the Judiciary. They obeyed his orders but all their efforts to ſeparate the two veſſels were unſucceſsful. The Judiciary, and Conſtitution, for *greater ſafety* were grappled together. This circumſtance ſerved to enrage the whole crew of the Anti-Federaliſt, and before we expected it ſhe fired a broad ſide at the Judiciary, with ſo much effect as to render her a perfect *hulk*—unhappily, in firing at the Judiciary, an 18 pound ball ſtruck the Conſtitution between wind and water, and whilſt her crew kept in good humor by the men ſent off in the long boat, the water was running in faſt, and before aſſiſtance could be afforded, ſhe filled and ſunk to the bottom. On ſeeing this, little as I have of my mother in me tears ſtarted from my eyes! And is ſhe gone, cried old Captain Federaliſt. Yes, ſhe is gone forever, replied every ſoul on board!"

Here the aged ſailor was deeply affected. The patriotic tear ſtood in his eye. After he had recovered a little, I aſked him if he had ſeen one Burr on board the Anti-Federaliſt? Yes, he replied, Burr was in high commiſſion on board, but I obſerved, that though he was much pleaſed that the Anti-Federaliſt ſailed ſo well, and hoped ſhortly to be Captain of her, yet when the attack on the Judiciary commenced, he left the deck, and I ſaw him looking through one of the cabin windows, and ſaying to himſelf much perplexity, "which way ſhall I turn me, and how ſhall I decide!"

Our converſation, Mr. Guardian, here ended. My old friend is going on a ſecond cruize in the Look Out, and ſhould he return, I will collect the particulars of his voyage and communicate them to you.

AN OLD WHIG.

From the Trenton Federaliſt.

PUBLIC DEBT.

The bill making proviſions for the redemption of the debt of the United States, as brought into the Houſe of Repreſentatives by the Democrats, and carried through by the ſame hands, appropriated 7,300,000 dolls. to that object annually. The commiſſioners of the ſinking fund are to have the management of this buſineſs, and are empowered, with the conſent of the Preſident, to *borrow* money to pay off the inſtalments as they become due, or *re-loan* them. It was a concluſion, naturally ariſing in the mind of every reaſonable man, when the taxes on *coaches, phætons, loaf ſugar* and *whiſkey* were aboliſhed by the Democrats, that they had at leaſt the means of paying off our public debt, independent of theſe taxes without reſorting to *re-loans* and *borrowing*. A wiſe policy indeed!—firſt throw away your reſources, and then borrow to pay your debts. But this is not all—It will be recollected that the Preſident has been much applauded by his trumpeters, for vacating the legation to the Hague. This was called *economy*—but mark the iſſue. The ſagacious committee of ways and means have all at once diſcovered that our extenſive financial concerns with Holland render it neceſſary we have an *agent* (it would be too open and manly to ſay *Ambaſſador*) there, to look after our public concerns.—They have introduced proviſion for this purpoſe into their bill for paying off *old debts* by contracting *new ones*, which appropriates *only three thouſand dollars annually* for his ſalary—this too will doubtleſs be called *economy*.

From the St. Johns (Antigua) paper, of April 20.

DOMINICA JOURNAL, EXTRA.

ROSEAU, April 14.

Anxious that our readers ſhould be early poſſeſſed of a narrative of the late momentous events which have occurred in this colony, we publiſh the preſent ſheet.

On Saturday morning the 10th inſt. accounts arrived in town expreſs to his excellency governor Johnſtone, that a mutiny had broke out in the 8th Weſt-India regiment, of which his excellency is colonel, who, on the preceding evening had revolted againſt their officers, and put three of them to death;* in conſequence of which an alarm was fired and the colony put under martial law, which was ſanctioned by a council of war, to continue for fourteen days.

They themſelves aſſigned various motives for this outrage—what the real one may have been, yet remains to be inveſtigated; but whatever it was, it can form no palliation for the ſcene of brutality which they committed.

The different corps of militia were immediately aſſembled in the town, and a part of the 68th regiment, with about 50 men of the St. George's regiment, commanded by capt. Dodds, and the St. Luke's independent company, were immediately embarked in ſome of the droughing veſſels in order to act with the St. Johns Independ't company commanded by capt. Trotter. On Sunday his exc'y embarked with the remainder of the 68th and arrived at Prince Ruperts on the evening of the ſame day. Previous to this the mutineers had made a *ſortie* in which they had a ſkirmiſh with captain Trouter's company, but in the end were repulſed and driven back by that company, ſupported by the marines of the different ſhips in the bay,† who effectually continued to keep them within the poſt till the force which accompanied the governor was diſembarked. His excellency found on his arrival, that terms had been propoſed to major Hamilton, after which ſeveral interviews between parties deputed from the mutineers and our commanders took place, the reſult of which was, that they ſhould ſurrender and lay down their arms, which being agreed to, and that 500 men ſhould march to take poſſeſſion, the governor at the head of a detachment from the Royals, commanded by captain Puxley, from the Saints, about 300 of the 68th, commanded by majors Scott and Hamilton, and the marines commanded by ———,‡ together with ſome officers and privates of the artillery, entered the garriſon where they found the mutineers drawn up in the uſual place of parade, with the

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* Captain Cameron killed, lieutenant M'Cay, do. lieutenant Waſtnay, do commiſſary Laing, do. Quarter and Barrack maſter Serjeant M'Cay, do. Clerk of the Cheq, Barron, dangerouſly wounded. Quarter Maſter Serjeant Young, wounded.

† The Magnificent of 74, Excellent 74, Severn 44, and Gaiete ſloop of war.

‡ We have not been able to learn this gentleman's name.

colors in their front. They received our troops with presented arms. and obliged two of their officers, whom they had spared from the massacre of Friday night to take post in their front. The governor drew up his troops in two lines opposite to them, rode to the line of the mutineers, and directed them to shoulder and ground their arms, on which he rode to the rear of the front line. They were then ordered to advance three paces in front; at which moment a serjeant Church called out "No general—no."—The governor then replied if they did not instantly obey, he would order the troops to fire upon them. On which the whole [illegible] their arms, a general fire commenced, by which many of the mutineers fell and the remainder dispersed themselves in different directions.

Previous to their dispersion captain Serjant and lieutenant Beaubois, with the St. Lude's Independent company had received orders to occupy Fort Cairley, in which were some few of the mutineers, but, being fired upon, and having no instrument with which to force the barrier gate, ther were obliged to retreat.

After the scene on the barade, many of the surviving fugitives were seen scrambling up the outer Caprit,‖ others fled up the inner one, and those who could attain it, running along the line on the ridge, discharged the cannon which had been previously loaded and pointed on their pursuers; and then threw themselves headlong over the precipice. Such however, was the spirit of intrepid activity manifested by every white individual in the garrison, in storming the remaining posts of the mutineers, that in the course of half an hour, the whole were completely reduced; and these daring banditti may now be said (except about 130 who are prisoners on board the ships of war) to be almost wholly exterminated.

It is with great satisfaction we find our own loss has been very trifling, according to the best accounts, amounting to 20 killed and wounded.

Lieutenant M'Cay and lieutenant Wastnay appeared to have been the peculiar objects of their rage. Lieutenant Wastnay's fate was truly lamentable. These barbarians having stripped him, fastened him to a tree, pricked him with their bayonets, and mutilated him in a most shocking manner, even retarding that death which would have been a boon as terminating his sufferings—and the dead body of lieutenant M'Cay, the first victim to their wrath, they equally insulted by dragging it about the post in a manner too horrid to relate.

The strongest powers of panegyric would be faint to give due tribute to the merit of every corps which was engaged in the late perilous scenes. The zeal and intrepidity of the artillery, commanded by captain Brough, the Royals, the 68th regiment, and marines, reflect on those corps the highest credit. The St. John's Independent company manifested their usual spirit and alacrity, and though not engaged in the business of the interior of the fortress, sustained with becoming firmness the important position which his excellency judged proper to assign them.

Captain Lewis. of the 37th regiment who commanded the advanced guard, is justly entitled to applause.

Great praise is due to captain Benjamin Matthews, of the ship Fanny, who volunteered his services, with several of his crew, and whose exertions on this occasion were highly useful. It is with concern we state that one of his men was dangerously wounded by a grape shot.

§ Captain Barre and lieutenant Rivington.

‖ For the information of those unacquainted with the post at Prince Ruperts, it may be necessary to observe, that the hills called the Caprits, are two very high ridges, having a valley or plain between them, and the inner one commanding an extensive flat isthmus, on which and forming a line from thence to the bay, the militia were posted to prevent the mutineers escaping from the garrison.

BOSTON, May 18.

From Cape Francois, April 26.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in this town.

"Yesterday, at the Camp, there was an interview between the Commander in Chief, Le Clerc, and the black general, Christophe, when, it is said, the latter agreed upon terms of submission to the former. The black officer and his army are expected in town to-morrow. Nothing new of Toussaint."

NEW-YORK, May 20.

On Tuesday evening arrived at this port the brig Georgia, Laugdom, in 40 days from Bordeaux.

The verbal accounts by this vessel are favourable to the commercial interests of the Republic. Trade generally is reviving. At Bordeaux 22 merchant ships were on the stocks; two had been launched a short time previous to the sailing of the Georgia; and on the 7th April a ship of war, of 120 guns, called La Republique Francaise, was to be launched at Rochefort.

"Le Moniteur," The French official paper is almost filled with addresses of Congratulation to the First Consul on the Event of the Definitive Treaty of Peace.—We select the following as a specimen of their matter and manner.

The members of the Conservatory Senate met at the palace of the Government, and were received by the Consuls. Citizen Lacepede, president, delivered the following address:

Citizens Consuls.

"The conservatory Senate has experienced a very lively satisfaction in hearing by you of the signing of the Treaty of Peace with England.

"Two years hs scarcely elapsed, Citizens Consuls, since the French people confided to you the care of its welfare.—Victory which has surmounted every obstacle, and wisdom which no false eclat has misled, have made of these two years an age of wonder.

"Depository of the solemn act which contains the will of the sovereign people, we came to announce to you that you have fulfilled its hopes. For the first time these ten years peace reigns over the world. It ensures to nations united by mutual esteem the happiest effects from the communication of learning and of a more perfect civilization; to agriculture, its honours; to commerce, its industry; to the arts, their triumph; to glory, the whole of its durations; to liberty, all its charms; and to the Government, conqueror and pacificator, the greatest of rewards, the love of a people free, generous, sensible, and who sets so high a value on the laurels it distributes."

—

Speech of Citizen Stanislaus, Girardin, President of the Tribunate.

"Citizen Consul, The members of the tribunate come to felicitate themselves with you on the happy event which reconciles two nations destined to have so powerful an influence over the liberty and happiness of the world.

"The hopes raised by the preliminaries have been realised, and even surpassed.

"The treaty concluded at Amiens is worthy of the French Republic and of you. You acquire by this treaty an additional title to universal esteem, and a new right to the national acknowledgement. The acknowledgement still attaches itself to a name consecrated to recal to the French the glorious and consoling epochs of the revolution."

—

Speech of the president of the tribunal of Cassation

"First Consul. Every circumstance which brings us back to you, brings us penetrated with new sentimenns. Why should our manner of expressing them be always the same, and two weak for the subject?

"At this moment particularly, which fixes the destinies of France, and consecrates your glory to posterity; at this moment, when so many distingnished acts of government are crowned by the inestimable blessings of peace; what words could express our feelings, if that peace, a monument of greatness, wisdom, and humanity, was not itself the pledge and guarantee of the sentiments which inspire him who gave it to us?

"In this august and solemn day, the tribunal of cassation renew before the nation and before you the engagement to support with all its means and all its efforts the paternal views and the benevolent acts of government.

"So, and much better than by vain felicitations, it will give a proof of its devotion, its fidelity, and especially of its lively gratitude, and its affectionate veneration for you."

At three o'clock the First couful gave audience to the ambassadors and foreign ministers.

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A letter to the editor, received by the Dyett, arrived yesterday from New-Orleans, mentions, that advices had been received there, that the province of Louisiana was to remain under the Spanish jurisdiction—an intelligence highly gratifying to the residents in that place. The governor had granted permission for inoculation, which had been at first prohibited—this indulgence had abated the fatal effects of contagion; and fears and apprehensions of further fatality began to subside. [*N. Y. D. Ad.*

May 22.

The account inserted yesterday, that Louisiana was to remain in the possession of Spain, is we find corroborated by other letters received in this city from New-Orleans, mentioning that the news had been received there by the ship Patterson, from Bordeaux. It is suggested that the court of Spain has given a doceur in Piastres to the Premier Consul for this boon.

A gentleman who came passenger in the ship Mercury, from London, brought dispatches from Mr. King, American minister at the court of Great Britain, which were yesterday forwarded to the secretary of state. We learn that Mr. King intended leaving London the ensuing summer for France, on his return to the United States, faom this we conclude, that he is already, or expects to be recalled.

The Virginia Gazette.

—RICHMOND—

SATURDAY, MAY 29 1802.

Alexandria, May 25.

COMMUNICATION.

On Saturday the 22d of May, at 12 o'clock, P. M. Mrs. WASHINGTON terminated her well spent life. Composure and resignation were uniformly displayed during seventeen day's depredations of a severe fever. From the commencement she declared that she was undergoing the final trial, and had long been prepared for her dissolution. She took the sacrament from Mr. Davis, imparted her last advice and benedictions to her weeping relations, and sent for a white gown, which she had previously laid by for her last dress—thus in the closing scene, as in all the preceding ones, nothing was omitted. The conjugal, maternal and domestic duties had all been fulfilled in an exemplary manner. She was the worthy partner of the worthiest of men, and those who witnessed their conduct could not determine which excelled in their different characters, both were so well sustained on every occasion. They lived an honor and a pattern to their country, and are taken from us to receive the rewards—promised to the faithful and just.

DIED, yesterday morning, suddenly, Mr. ZACHARIAH ROWLAND, of this city.

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A letter from Bordeaux, dated April 5, says, "The Scheldt is to be shut, the Dutch having paid thirty millions of guilders for it."

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Captain Hastie, arrived at New York from Surrinam, informs, that a few days previous to his sailing, an embargo was laid on all foreign vessels (Americans excepted) in consequence of an apprehension of war between Great-Britain and Spain. The arrival of a Packet was anxiously looked for, as it was expected the news by her would place the matter in a correct point of view.

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Captain Rogers of this port, and capt. Davidson of the St. Domingo Packet came passenger in the schooner Pomona on Saturday. They are both in better health than might be expected from the treatment they received, of the severity and harshness of which they confirm the accounts we have already had. As they were arrested and imprisoned without any crime being alledged against them, so they were liberated without being able to learn the grounds on which the arrest had been made; and the order to leave the Island in four days, and never to return *under pain of death*, was so peremptory, that had the Pomona not been coming away they would have been under the necessity of putting to sea in the long-boat of the St. Domingo Packet.

This is a humiliating circumstance for our country, and will forever remain a reflection against the government, unless properly and spiritedly noticed. Those gentlemen, one of whom has borne an honorable and conspicious rank in our navy, the other a respectable commercial character, as well as captain, of Philadelphia, have been immured 18 days in a loathsome pestiferious prison at the Cape, 4 of which in separate dungeons during which time they were suffered to taste no other sustenance than bread and water, and for the whole period debarred all visits from their countrymen—and all this for no crime done or contemplated! Tis childish for our squadrons to be sent all the way to Barbary to assert the independence of our country and the freedom of our commerce, if our citizens can be deprived of all the rights of nature under the very nose of our government. Something ought, and we hope will be done, to secure our commerce from such infamous tyranny in future.

The property belonging to those gentlemen, we are happy to learn, is all to be restored them, and part had been refunded before they came away. They confirm the accounts of the furrender of Christophe, or rather of general Leclerc, for it was so viewed at the Cape, being a surrender more on the side of the whites than on that of the blacks. The terms offered to Toussaint (who has not been wounded, as reported) were that he should be maintained in his estates and have the command of lieut. gen. of the island. His answer had not been received. Christophe was to have some considerable command in the north. The Americans were leaving the island as fast as possible. *(Balt. paper.)*

Mr. Durieux,

BEGS leave to express his acknowledgments of gratitude for the honor done his Exhibition of FIRE WORKS at the Hay Market Garden on Thursday evening by the presence of so respectable a part of the citizens of Richmond, Manchester and their vicinities, and although the number was short of expectation, being greatly flattered by their approbation, propose another Exhibition in the course of a fort night, at the same place, on a subscription, which he respectfully submits to those who may feel disposed to favor his endeavors, viz.—Each person subscribing, will be possessed of a TICKET, not to be paid for till the day after the Exhibition.

*** Subscription papers are lodged with the proprietor of the Garden, Mr. Davis, printer, and Mr. Guy, at the Stage Office.

Hay Market Garden, May 28, 1802.

EAGLE TAVERN,

—RICHMOND—

ESME SMOCK,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has taken the above house, which he purposes keeping in such manner as he presumes to hope, will give general satisfaction. He will take particular care to be constantly supplied with the best WINES and LIQUORS, &c. &c. and as he is determined, to spare no pains in making the Eagle Tavern equal to any in the United States, he therefore solicits such encouragement as his exertions merit.

His Stables are well furnished with FORAGE, and a careful Ostler.

May 27, 1802.

CITY OF RICHMOND:

In Common Hall,

May 26, 1802.

DOCTORS *Cringan & M'Caw* having tendered their services to inoculate the Poor of this city for the COW POX, GRATIS,

Resolved, That the Constables be directed to notify the same to the Poor in their respective districts, without delay. If the other Physicians within this city should think proper to inoculate the Poor, gratis, and will give information thereof to the Mayor, he will direct the Constables to notify the Poor within their several districts thereof: And that the printers in this city be requested to insert this resolution in their respective newspapers.

(A Copy)
Teste,
ADAM CRAIG, C. C. H. C. R.

L O S T,

ON Thursday the 27th inst. at, or between the Broad Rock Course and Manchester,

A Morocco Pocket Book,

containing sundry letters, some notes of hand, &c. among which is one from Messieurs Wight & Harris, to the subscriber, dated the 5th of March last, for 86l. 11s. 4d. due 1st Sept. ensuing. A liberal reward will be given for said Pocket Book and contents, by

ABEL FARRAR.

May 28, 1802.

By virtue of two deeds of trust executed to the subscriber by William Mead, will be exposed to sale, at public auction, for ready money, on the premises, for the purpose of discharging a debt due to Thomas Goodwin, Esq. of Fredericksburg, and a debt due to Mr. Joseph Sandidge of Louisa; on Friday the 30th day of June next, the

Tract of Land,

WHEREON the said Mead now resides, on Contrary River, in Louisa county, containing 216 acres, more or less, and is adjoining the lands of George and Joseph Boxley, Waller Lewis, William Kimbrough, John Burrus, John Gibson, and Danield Ford.

SAMUEL OVERTON, Jun. *Trustee.*

Louisa county, 28th May, 1802.

Advertisement!

WILL BE SOLD,

On Monday the 31st instant, for the benefit of the Underwriters, at Public Auction, at Messrs. Prosser & Moncure's, one bale of damaged

HEMP ROLLS,

Marked E. A. No. 46, received by the COURTNEY, Capt. ——, from London.

ELLIS & ALLAN.

Richmond, May 27, 1802.

NOTICE!

THE Co-Partnership of *FOX & WREN* having been some time since dissolved, and that of *WILLIAM D. WREN*, in which the subscribers were also concerned, being this day my mutual consent dissolved; all persons indebted to either of the above concerns, are requested to make payment to William D. Wren *only*; and all those who have demands against them, are requested to apply as above for payment.

JOHN FOX.
W. D. WREN.

Richmond, May 27, 1802. 1aw4w.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public, that he continues to carry on his business (in all its branches) at the same shop, adjoining the old Theatre, where all kinds of Carriage work are done in the best manner and at the shortest notice. He flatters himself, that with strict attention and punctuality, to merit the patronage of a generous Public, to whom he returns his thanks for their former encouragement.

W. D. WREN.

Land for Sale.

ONE tract of two hundred acres, lying on Sawney's Creek, in the upper end of Prince Edward county, about sixty acres of which is cleared, and well improved, with every necessary building, and excellent orchards of peach and apple trees, lies very level, and is well adapted to the culture of grain and tobacco. Also, one other tract containing two hundred acres, lying in Campbell county, on the main road leading from Richmond to the Western Country. This land also lies exceedingly level, is well watered, and situated for a country Tavern and Store, being in the heart of a large and rich settlement. One half of the purchase money will be required in hand, and the balance on a credit of twelve months.

Robert & Temple Davis.

May 22, 1802. 3w.

Proposals,

BY A. DAVIS & J. DIXON,

For re-printing, by Subscription,

THAT SCARCE & VALUABLE WORK, THE

DEBATES

AND

OTHER PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

CONVENTION OF VIRGINIA.

To which will now be annexed,

A COPIOUS INDEX.

CONDITIONS.

I. This work shall be printed with a neat type, on good paper, in one large octavo volume, and contain upwards of 600 pages.

II. It will be bound in boards, and delivered to subscribers at the moderate price of Three Dollars and a Half.

III. To those who wish to have their copies elegantly bound gilt and lettered, the price will be Four Dollars.

IV. As this is a work of great magnitude, and as much expense will be necessarily incurred, Two Dollars from each subscriber will be required in advance.

V. The price will be considerably enhanced to non subscribers.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE above publication was procrastinated on account of the copy-right being vested in Mr. Davis, who has now agreed to print the book in conjunction with the subscriber. The public are therefore respectfully informed, that the work will be put to press, so soon as a sufficiency of subscribers are obtained to indemnify the expense of paper. Upon an accurate calculation, the price mentioned in the former proposals was found too small; the subscriber has thought proper to enhance it, and he hopes that those who first intended to patronize the undertaking, will not on that account withhold their support, for so trivial an alteration.

JOHN DIXON.

*** Subscriptions received in Richmond at the Book-Stores of Messrs. *Pleasants* and *Prichard*, at *A. Davis's* Printing-Office, and by Mr. *Pomfrey*, book-binder.

A FEW COPIES OF

Henning's Justice,

May be had at this Office, and of Mr. Pomfrey, Book-Binder and Stationer

NOTICE.

The Subscribers have formed a Commercial connexion, under the firm of

Long and Crews.

THEY will be principally concerned in the purchase of Country Produce.

Should any business be offered in the Commission Line, it will meet due attention from *Thomas Crews*, residing in Lynchburg, and *Will. Long*, here.

Their Office is on the second story above Messrs. ELLIS & ALLAN's Store.

Will. Long,
Thomas Crews.

Richmond, Jan. 1st, 1802.

FOR SALE, BY
Pickett, Pollard, and Johnston,

German Osnaburgs; ‡ Coffee;
Chests of Queen's Ware; ‡ Brown Sugar;
Glass Ware; I Madeira & Sherry Wine;
Black Pepper; ‡ Sack Salt.

*** CASH given for STOCK of the UNITED STATES, and for STATE CERTIFICATES.

Richmond, April 23, 1802. ep 6w

John Henry,

HAS JUST RECEIVED,

White and yellow Nankeens,
Complete table sets of blue and white China, of 156 pieces;
China Bowls of different sizes in tubs;
Imperial Tea;
Canton and Garden Fans; and
SEWING SILK;

Imported in the ship Mount-Vernon, lately arrived at Philadelphia, from Canton, which with a few puncheons of

High proof W. I. Rum,

he will sell on moderate terms.

Richmond, 27th April, 1802. tf.

Armistead Anderson,

(Of the late firm of Austin & Anderson,)

INFORMS the public, that he has commenced business in the

Commission Line,

In the Brick corner house, just below the Capitol, and nearly opposite the Post Office. He has a commodious LUMBER-HOUSE, convenient to the canal, where any kind of produce will be received on STORAGE. All those who may favour him with a preference, may rest assured that the strictest attention will be paid to their commands.

Richmond, May 11, 1802. ep 3w

N. B. A. Anderson, for a few days, may be found at the late house of Austin and Anderson.

By virtue of a decree of the Court of the United States, for the 4th Circuit in the Eastern Virginia District, bearing date the 6th day of December, 1801, in favor of Stansbury & Haydock, against John Segar,

WILL BE SOLD,

TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER,

For ready money, on Thursday the 10th day of June,

A HALF ACRE

LOT OF LAND,

With a two story House thereon,

LYING in the town of Dunkirk, in the county of King and Queen, which Lot is known in the plan of said town by No. 2, with the Appurtenances thereunto belonging, the property of the said John Segar, to satisfy Stansbury & Haydock, one thousand and one dollars, with interest thereon, to be computed after the rate of 5 per centum per annum from the 27th day of October, 1796, till payment, and the costs of suit, together with the expences attending the sale.

BEN. MOSBY, Commissioner.

May 8th, 1802. tds.

P. S. The sale will take place on the premises between the hours of 12 and 3 o'Clock.

Mrs. Booth & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

By the ship Octavo, from London, an

Elegant Assortment of

MILLENERY.

—LIKEWISE—

Fashionable Dresses,

Of all descriptions, now open for Sale at their house, next door to Mr. *Robert Mitchell's*, near the Market.

May 14th, 1802.

HAY.

FOR SALE, a quantity of HAY, at the New Bridges, on Chickahominy—8 miles from Richmond—Price 5s. per 100lb.

18th May, 1802.

KNOWSLEY

The most elegant and high formed English Horse, 15 hands 3 inches high, a fine bay, 6 years old last May, in great perfection, and as to muscular strength and beauty not inferior to any horse in the state, which will be readily acknowledged by those who will take a fair and impartial examination of him, full of vigour, and entirely clear of blemish—will stand at my stable on *Sandy Point* the present season; and will cover Mares at SIX GUINEAS, which may be discharged by the payment of TWENTY DOLLARS on or before the 10th day of August next: TEN GUINEAS to insure a colt, and THREE by the Leap, with One Dollar to the Groom at the stable door for each Mare. Mares may be fed at the market price of grain, in manner and quantity directed by the proprietors: Servants will be boarded without charge, and pasturage supplied *gratis*, equal in extent and goodness (if not superior) to any in the commonwealth, and laid out in different apartments, so as to suit Mares in foal, those that have foals, and all others. Here gentlemen will find it greatly to their interest to avail themselves of such advantages, independent of the high consideration of raising horses from so fine a stock. This horse has cost me on landing in this country upwards of seven hundred pounds sterling, which can be seen by reference to papers in my hands; and even at this price it was with difficulty he could be obtained, for my agent, a gentleman of great veracity, writes me he could have sold him for 170 Guineas more than the original purchase, which evidently proves the high estimation he was in.

Pedigree, given by Lord Derby in the following words, viz. "I do hereby certify, "that the bay horse called KNOWS-"LEY, late the property of the Prince "of Wales, was bred by me. He was "got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Capel-"la, and was six years old last May, and "no more.

(Signed) "DERBY. [Seal.]

"Knowsley, June 15, 1801."

CAPELLA was bred by general Parker, foaled in 1773, and got by Herod—See General Stud Book, page 40. Sir Peter Teazle was got by Highflyer, in 1784—See same book, page 182. Highflyer was got by Herod—See page 201—And so on he may be traced through a noble line of ancestors for ages past, without a single flaw in his genealogy, either on the male or female side.

This extraordinary horse ran often with great credit at two years old, and at three proved successful; and so continued until the last of the year 1800. In 1801 he was purchased for me, and sent to Virginia.—In 1798 he won a sweepstakes of 20 guineas each, for three year olds, 8 subscribers, once round the ground, beating Mr Pierce's b. c. by Walnut, Sir H.T. Vane's Push forward, Sir H. Williamson's Stripling, Mr. Fletcher's g. c. Camperdown, Mr. G. Crompton's c. Basso, and Lord A. Hamilton's b. g. by Spadille, out of Snow Drop. See Calendar for 1798. He also won the Members' Plate of 50 guineas for three and four year olds, beating Lord Derby's four year old colt by Diomed, five to one on Knowsley, who was then Mr. Field's property. See Calendar for 1798. He also won a sweepstake for three year olds, beating Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Spadille, and Lord A. Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille. See Calender for 1799.

In May, 1799, York. On Tuesday May 28, a sweepstakes of 20 guineas each, (7 subscribers) then the property of Mr. Walker, was won by Knowsley, beating Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. h. Wonder; five years old, Lord Hamilton's ch. h. by Walnut, Sir Thomas Gascoigne's Maid of the Mill, and John Robinson's b. c. Abraham Newland. On Thursday the 30th following, he also won the Stand Plate, of 50 guineas, for four year olds, beating Lord A. Hamilton's b. c. by Spadille, Mr. Garforth's mare Caroline, 6 years old. Lord Belhaven's ch. h. Master Robert; 6 years old, Mr Wentforth's Barnaby, and Mr. J. Anson's gr. h. Little Scot, 5 years old.—See Calender for 1799.

IN June, 1800, (Guildford) the Prince of Wales owned him, and won the King's Plate for 4 year olds, of 100 guineas—10 stone 4 lbs. four mile heats, and beat Lord Donegall's b. h. by Pot 8 o's.—See Calendar for 1800, page 35.

Winchester, July 8. His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas was run for and won by Knowsley, beating Lord Donegall's b. h. by Pot 8 o's, 5 years old, and Sir F. Evelyn's, b. h. Asparagus, 5 years old, 6 to 4 on Knowsley.

Lewes, August 12, 1800. The King's Plate of 100 guineas, four mile heats, was one by Knowsley, beating Lord Donegall's ch. c. Flugleman; four to one on Knowsley. Thursday following he one a subscription of 10 guineas each, beating Mr. Durand's Belleisima, and Mr. Ladbroke's Humbug. See Calendar for 1800—78 & 79.

Litchfield, on Thursday September 9, he won the King's Plate of 100 guineas, three mile heats, for 5 year olds, carrying 8 stone 7lbs. beating Mr. Heming's b. h. Ploro, ten to one on Knowsley.

Notwithstanding these evidences of Knowsley's superior worth, yet it is my wish that gentlemen should be still further satisfied by a personal view of him; it is also my desire that those who are inclined to speak and act candidly, would visit me in the Spring, and take a ride over the pastures, that they may be satisfied that nothing here asserted is exaggerated.

WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT.

February 1, 1802.

N. B. I will not be answerable for involuntary escapes or accidents.

E. W. Rootes,

HAS FOR SALE,

Bar Iron, by the Ton;
Coffee, by the Barrel or Bag;
N. E. Rum, by the Hogshead or barrel;
Apple Brandy;
Pork, by the Barrel;
Shad, ditto;
Port Wine, by the Cask;
Sherry, ditto;
Cotton Cards, in assorted Boxes;
Wool ditto, ditto;
Isle of Wight BACON;
A large and general assortment of SHOES,

AND

Patent Balances.

Richmond, April 28th, 1802.

The Hay Market Gardens,

In this City, are OPEN for the SEASON.

AS great improvements have been made therein since the last season, and still greater going on, with the addition of the Musical Gallery in which is placed the elegant ORGAN, imported last fall from London, containing eight stops, with a kettle drum and triangles, so as to form a complete band of music, together with the large Ball Room now completing. The proprietor flatters himself that from his determination to prosecute his plan of establishing this place of genteel resort, that his endeavors will meet the patronage of the citizens of Richmond, Manchester and the public generally. It is his intention to procure the best Musicians (vocal and instrumental, to accompany the Organ occasionally) and to give frequent specimens of FIRE and WATER WORKS, for which no extra charge will be made, except on benefits for performers of peculiar merit.

The Gates of entrance as last year, 1/6 each grown person, and half price for children, for which all the amusements of riding in the Flying Gigs, Semivertical Coaches, (that are now preparing) and the sportive games, are to be enjoyed without further charge, except those who choose to sit in the Musical Gallery; they are to pay 1/6 more at the stair way, and in proportion for children. No admission can be had to the Orchestra only by Amateurs on invitation.

Divine music will be performed on Sunday afternoons, where such Ladies or Gentlemen who wish to join the choir will be invited to the Music Gallery; during which, the utmost decorum will be observed.

Music will be provided on Wednesday evenings for dancing, at no expence to the company. The best liquors and other refreshments will be constantly supplied, to be paid for by those who use them.

A few good waiters are wanted.

Richmond, April 22d, 1802.

Old Dare-Devil

STANDS at my house in Chesterfield county on Appomatox river, fifteen miles above Petersburg, ten from the court house, and will cover mares by the season at Thirty-Five Dollars, ten of which will be remitted, if paid by the 10th of August, when the season expires. Mares may be fed with grain at twenty-five cents per day, which must be paid before they are taken away.—It is needless to swell the advertisement with his pedigree and performance, as they have been so often ascertained heretofore—Undoubtedly he was as fleet a horse as any in England in his day—as to his blood, it is from the first crosses; that is, Herod and Eclipse. Dare Devil's get speaks for themselves, as they are the best racers on the continent, which was made manifest by their run last fall. They won at Richmond, Petersburg, New Brunswick, Hick's-Ford, Norfolk, Warrington and Tarborough, besides at many other places. No responsibility for accidents.

THOMAS GOODE.

February 12, 1802.

N. B. One Dollar to the groom.

JUST RECEIVED,
And For Sale by

W. & D. Burr,

First house below the Eagle Tavern,

A CONSIGNMENT OF

DRY GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Men's Laced Clock Silk Hose; Striped and plain Nankeens; Jeans; Fustians; Bandannoes; Chintz Shawls; Fans; Ribbons, &c. Which will be sold low by the Piece or Dozen.

On Hand, as usual,

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

HATS & SHOES,

Also Just Received, a few

Elegant Military Cock'd Beavers,

And Drab and Drab Green under Summer Beavers.

Richmond, May 12, 1802. raw tf

The High bred English Stallion,

DION,

WAS imported from London last fall by John Hoomes, Esq of the Bowling-Green; he was bred by Mr. Garforth of Yorkshire, and is undoubtedly a horse of as pure blood as any in England. He was a good racer, and beat several of the best horses there; among them the famous horse Jonah, for the hand plate at York. In 1800 he run over the York course (4 miles) with Hambletonian, for the great subscription, and although the greatest possible exertion was made by the rider of Hambletonian (by whipping and spurring) yet he beat Dion only the neck, and actually refused to run with him for the gold cup at Doncaster, a few days after, which Dion won with the greatest ease, beating several good horses; this fact, the subscriber has undoubted proof of, and ready to be shewn to any one that will apply. Dion at another time, beat Mr. Cookson's sir Harry, and sir Thomas Gascoigne's Timothy, with several other horses in high repute, and was considered a horse of great speed and bottom also; for his racing (in almost every instance) was 4 miles, he was lamed early and obliged to quit the turf.

Dion, now rising seven years old, is one of the most compact horses ever seen, he is a fine bay, with great beauty, and has probably the best feet, legs, back and quarters, that were ever combined in any one horse; he measures exactly 15 hands two inches and a half under the standard, has uncommon strength and activity, and is likely to get capital race, saddle, or carriage horses. Dion will stand the ensuing season, which will commence on the first day of March next, and end the 10th day of August following, at Amptbill, (in Chesterfield county) on James River, and within six miles of Richmond, to cover mares, at two and a half guineas the leap (to be paid at the stable door) Five Guineas the season, and Ten for insuring a mare to be with foal, to be returned if such should not be the case, and the mare remains the property of the person who put her to horse, which may be discharged any time before the 10th of August next, by the payment of 20 dollars for the season, and 40 dollars to insure, with one dollar to the groom, in every instance; the best pasturage in the state (until the season is out) gratis, after which, should any mares remain, half a dollar a week will be expected; grain will be furnished at the market price, and the greatest attention paid to the mares, but no responsibility or accidents or escapes. Notes for Five Guineas the season, and for ten to insure, (payable at above-mentioned) will be expected with the mares.

ISHAM RANDOLPH.

Amptbill, February 20, 1802.

PEDIGREE.

Dion was bred by Mr. Garforth, and got by Spadille [one of the best sons of Highflyer] his dam Faith, by Pacolet, a grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, his grand dam the famous Atalanta by Old Matchem, out of Lass of the Mill, Oroonoko, Old Traveller, sister to Clark's Lass of the Mill, Mr. Holme's Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound, Old Partner, Woodcock, dam of the Lambton Miss Doe, Croft's Bay Barb, grand dam of the Ancaster Sterling, Makeless, Desdemona's dam, Brimmer, Dicky Pierson, son of Dodsworth, out of the Burton barb mare. The above pedigree is taken from the general stud book of England.

JOHN HOOMES.

FOR SALE,
FOR READY MONEY,

AGREEABLE to a Deed of Trust, executed to the subscriber by Mrs. Lain Jones, to secure the payment of debts due to *Robert Rives, & Co.* and *Brown, Rives, & Co.* (as will more fully appear by a reference to said deed) will be exposed to PUBLIC SALE, on Friday the 4th day of June next, at Mr. Samuel Dyer's store, in Albemarle county, on

Certain Tract or Parcel of Land,

containing by estimation, 61 ACRES, lying and being in Albemarle county, on the waters of Totier creek; it being the remainder of a Tract of Land purchased by Orland Jones, father of the said Lain Jones, of a certain James Anthony, and bounded by the Lands of Joseph Coleman, &c.

Martin Dawson.

Milton, May 8, 1802. ep 3w

APPRENTICES WANTED.

THE subscriber will take fifty apprentices, to be employed in the several braches of the manufacture of Arms, at the State Manufactory, near this city.—Such young men, *throughout the State*, as wish to avail themselves of that art, so valuable and profitable in a country like ours, (where experienced workmen in that line are rarely to be found) now have an opportunity to learn it of the most skilful artists, who are employed there.—Young men from the country, of about sixteen years of age, will be preferred, but no objection on account of age, will be made to any man, of good character, under forty, who may be desirous of learning the art.

Good accommodations will be furnished, and strict attention paid to their instruction and deportment.

John Clarke.

Richmond May 1, 1802. [am]

NOTICE!

THE subscriber intends to leave this commonwealth shortly. He giveth notice to those whom it may concern, that the agency which Mr. *Robert Watkins*, formerly of Richmond, had in the collection of the debts owing to Messrs. *William Cunningham & Co.* contracted before the war, at their Richmond and Manchester Stores, terminated last fall, when his powers ceased and became void.

That Mr. *Thomas Gordon*, of Petersburg, has the sole management of those debts—who likewise has charge of all said *Cunningham & Co's* affairs, connected with the mercantile business they carried on before the revolution—upon, and to the Southward of, James River.

WALTER COLQUHOUN.

Falmouth, 10th May, 1802. cop3

Genessee.

For Sale, all the Subscriber's

MILLS, HOUSES, and improved FARMS,

In the counties of Ontario and Steuben, in the state of New-York.

TO meet the views of the numerous applicants for this valuable property, and to give an opportunity of acquiring it on fair and equal terms, the subscriber offers it for sale at Public Auction, on Wednesday the 23th day of June next, at Powell's Hotel in Geneva, on the favourable terms of one fifth Cash, and the remainder payable in six annual payments with lawful interest.

The mills are situated at Hopeton, Lyons, Sodus, Genessee Falls, Caledonia, Hemlock-Lake, Painted-Post, Bath and Canisteo, several of which are merchant mills, and the greater part of them are erected on the navigable waters leading to Montreal, Albany, and Baltimore.

The houses are situated in Bath, Painted Post, Hopeton, Geneva, Lyons and Sodus, and the improved farms are in the neighbourhood of these towns. All of which will positively be sold, except the house and farm occupied by the subscriber, near Bath.

CHARLES WILLIAMSON.

Bath, February 1, 1802.

Gilliat & Kirby,

Have received by the late arrivals their

Spring Goods,

Which they are now selling at their usual low prices, for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Richmond, May 12, 1802. tf.

Advertisement!

APPLICATION will be made by *William Geddy*, of Richmond, to the County Court of James City, to discontinue so much of the main road leading from Williamsburg to Richmond, as extends along his plantation, lying and being in the said county; he having connected the two points, where the suspension is wished to take place, by a convenient road which is now in good travelling order, and leads through the said plantation.

WM. GEDDY.

May 11, 1802.

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100 *Dollars Reward.*

RAN away from the subscriber, living in Amherst county, about twelve months ago, a Negro Man named

BILLY:

He is 22 years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches high, and of a tawny complexion. He was purchased of Mr. William Fenwick of Richmond. It is probable he may be now lurking in or about the neighborhood of Petersburg, as his mother resides in that place. The above reward will be paid to any person who will apprehend and deliver the said runaway to me.

THOMAS BIBB.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP OF

Austin & Anderson,

IS this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books and papers are in the hands of WILLIAM AUSTIN. All persons indebted to the concern, will make payment to him, who alone is authorized to close the business; all those having claims against the concern, will make application to him for payment.

William Austin.
Armistead Anderson.

Richmond, May 3, 1802.

FOUND,

ON the 11th inst. a small sum of MONEY. The owner, by describing and paying the expence of advertising, may have it by applying to the Printer hereof.

Richmond, 21st May, 1802.